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CALVIN W. PRICE, Editor.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1928

Big fish is a comparative term and what is regarded as a finny monster in one stream might be considered a small fish by those who are used to other waters. It seems that one of the most exhausting features of cool fishing by hand lines is the pulling in of these big fish. And a man who catches a five pound bass has about the same sensations of great sport that a two hundred and fifty pound tuna gives, and yet both are game fish.

The fish of the mountains are very desirable but are not very large as fish go. I have caught a number of big fish, and I learned very early in life to judge a fish's weight by its length. That is good enough for practical purposes, though it is a fact that fish vary in regard to stoutness as compared to length. A sixteen inch bass weighs two pounds and it will put on approximately a pound for each additional inch. A sucker will run about with trout. Catfish rarely attain more than five pounds in this river. Eels in the Virginia waters reach their maximum weight at five pounds. If found in the rare cases in the Mississippi valley they will be found to run over rather than under that maximum weight. The chub in our waters will reach its maximum weight at about half a pound. Fall fish run some thing larger. Pike in the Greenbrier about seven pounds. These are not accurate record weights, but are given as instances where the taking of fish of that size and weight would be considered in this region to be big fish. No one here keeps books on fish and it is open season for fish stories the year around. And fish vary in size with the streams they are found in. Some of the smallest trout streams have trout which never do attain the legal length of six inches.

At this place it might be just as well to note a few accurate record weights of fish as kept by scientists to show the possibilities of certain fish. The list here given will not be long:

Small mouth black bass	9	1
Large mouth black bass	20	2
Brock trout	14	8
Brown trout	25	5
Rainbow trout	26	8
Catfish	150	0
Codfish	211	8
Tuna	258	0
Tarpon	232	0
Wall eyed pike	40	0
Carp	90	0
Salmon	63	0

The biggest tuna, weight above given, was caught off the coast of Nova Scotia, by Zane Grey, the fictionist.

The pike has advanced its frontier in the Greenbrier River to the Catfish Hole where the railroad crosses the river eight miles below Marlinton. I have not caught one yet. It has come too late for me. One evening about dark Harper Smith came by my house and gave a hello and I went out to see his two pike, one about five pounds and the other about two pounds in weight. He is the only local man who seems to have mastered the art of taking them. He said that he had lost two others that he had played that afternoon. When the bass first showed up here it was several years before the average fisherman learned how to catch them. It will not be long however until the hooks will be after them.

Whenever I go down towards the mouth of the river, I hear talk of these fresh water sharks that have been hooked and carried away the tackle. The pike when caught acts like an India rubber. I don't on a spree. Forty years ago before the town was built and there was not even one store here, our biggest fish lived in a pool of water at the mouth of Knapps Creek, where there is no sign of water now. It was a large circular pool about eight feet deep against the bank on the upper side of Knapps Creek. The creek entered the river where it is now, but there was a little island with good sized trees growing on it in the main channel of the river. The upper end of the island was about thirty feet from the bank in the edge of the field that formed the north or up-stream side of the channel of Knapps Creek. Between the island and the bank a strong current swept around the head of the island. This had scooped out a pool about fifty feet in diameter where the big fish lived. There was good shade on both sides of the pool and a considerable current through it. It was any thing but dead water.

Like all deep water, it was not a sure thing to take a string of fish from every time that you went there but when they did bite, it was no trouble to take twenty bass from that place. And it had the advantage of being about the only place where one could fish from the bank. It took a considerable cast. It was in this pool that I caught the biggest bass that ever fell to my hook. It weighed four pounds and twelve ounces. I caught it one morning when there was a haze over the sky. I caught sixteen other bass the same morning. There was a sunken tree in the deepest part of the pool on the far side. This tree extended out of the water. I had been trying to make a cast to that tree all morning. At length the ball, a small gray crawfish, seemed to fall just right and the bass almost poked its head out of water to take it. This fish was about the shape of a meat platter. It was like an overgrown waterlogged bass. It had great weight and capable of considerable draft, but it was sluggish. Bass over two pounds in this river have lost their miraculous fighting powers and depend upon their sheer weight to break away. This was forty years ago but I have not forgotten about it. I have told you about it before no doubt, but maybe I can tell it different this time. I had just purchased my first fishing rod. It was the first rod and reel that I ever had. Before that it

was either a pole cut in the woods or one made out of split hickory. The reel did not work but the bass soon tired and came out on the shelving sand bar. I called it a day there and then, for I had reached the climax so far as excitement was concerned.

The place where that big pool was is grassed over now and it is hard to realize that the most dangerous looking and the most frightful water has wholly disappeared.

Before it was entirely gone, I caught one other notable bass there. It had taken up its abode and its presence became known to the local fishers, and I generally gave it a try as I passed, saving some bait that I thought was attractive to big bass. This was eleven years after the bass of bass. I fix the date as 1898, as that was the year that the telephone first came to the county. I found a little dead bird under the wire. There had been some talk about electricity following the telephone wire and killing birds that roosted on it. This was gravely debated at that time. But I took the little bird along when I went fishing that afternoon, and when I threw it in the pool, the big bass took it and was caught. The pool then had already shown signs of filling up and disappearing.

The biggest cat fish I ever caught was in the water at the mouth of the creek. Its weight six pounds. I had set some floats. That is a piece of plank about as big as a shingle anchored at one end by a rope and a stone, and on the other a line about four feet long, with a big hook baited with a dead minnow. That morning, and that was in 1897, I got two fish but both were large. One was a bass of about two pounds, and the other a blue catfish. I tended my lines with a hook. The catfish was securely hooked, but the float had slipped its anchor and the fish was darting about the pool and the float indicating its movements. I chased that fish in the boat until I was pretty well worn out, but finally I got it and took it home and cut it up into catfish steaks.

Near this place, about two hundred yards up Knapps Creek, the largest tributary of Greenbrier River the railroad crosses, and the pier in the middle of the stream has caused a considerable pool to form there. It is the place where a young girl was drowned last year while bathing. Before this pool became so famous, I caught a lot of bass out of it. And about the time that the town had begun to grow it was noted about the neighborhood that an extra big bass had taken up its abode there, and several lines were lost by reason of it. I had it in my mind as one of the possibilities, but I do not think that I ever saw it there, but I had a tussle with it one evening after dark.

I was fishing in the river late one evening and had caught my quota when I had a bite and drew in a chub about eight inches long. This is quite possible in bass fishing. Wanting to try something new, I did not put my hands on the chub but put it in my bait bucket in fresh water and walked to the pool at the railroad bridge and cast it in there and it was taken immediately. If I had had a steer by the hind leg it would have been easier to hold. I could not do a thing. Every surge the bass made against the line was worse than the one before and in fighting to keep the fish away from the pier, the line gave way and I was left lamenting.

The only other time I ever tried this method of fishing for big bass, it resulted in the same way. There was a seven pound bass that lived for years in the lower Kee Eddy, two miles below town. I had him twice and he broke my line twice. The last time, I had caught a ten inch chub above the big eddy and did not touch the chub, but carried it down to the deep water. It was getting to be the time of year that the leaves turn. The water was ruffled with a wind that felt like the fall of the year. I tossed the bait into the pool and it was immediately taken and I hooked the big fellow but I could not do anything with him. I had a good silk line but it had been used all summer and was naturally somewhat worn. It was a broad smooth reach of water and I had a lot of line, and I gave it out as sparingly as I could, using the tending of the reel, but I never was able to retrieve a single foot of the line, and when it came to the end, there was a seven pound bass at one end of the line and an unhappy person at the other. There I stood like Martin Luther. I could do nothing else. The bass took about forty feet of the line and it was all over. Oh the dreary, dreary moorland, oh the barren, barren shore!

One of the biggest bass I ever caught was one I ran out of the river on dry land and picked up. Two of us went gigging one night, that is, spearing fish. It was against the law to gig bass then as now, but when the bright lights shone on the river, suckers and catfish might lay still, but the bass would dart away, and it was not uncommon for them to scoot so far up on dry land that they could not get back. I do not think that it has ever been made the subject of any decision other than a moot one, whether it is a violation to pick such a bass up and take it home; whether it is a violation to leave without assisting it back into the river; or whether it is a violation to fright-

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en bass ashore? This big bass was another old friend. It lived in the pool at the riding rock out of which I have taken something over twenty-five hundred bass in my time. I used to see it when it would get out to the shoal water in chasing minnows and it made as much of a wave as a good sized pig. That night it was in a little cove behind the riding rock, where there were some rushes and water lilies. When the torches came it ran around and as it was in my football days, I dribbled it with my foot until it was well away. It would have weighed between three or four pounds.

One of the most distressing experiences I ever had was in the pool above the county bridge. I caught an eighteen inch bass there and instead of standing still and fighting it out, it took all summer, out of abundant caution I went ashore with it, and it broke away. I was in a deplorable state of mind. But I kept on fishing and in a few minutes the same fish bit and that time I landed it, going to the shore with it. I learned later that the best chance is to stand still and fight the big bass until it lies quiescent on the water unable to move, drowned to death, and then bring it to the land.

I caught another big bass that I had been after for years with the help of a thunder shower. I was fishing with artificial fly, and the rain came and it poured down on the water so that the surface of the river was leaping and splashing with the heavy rain drops. In the heaviest rain, there came a powerful tug at the line, and big one had it and was overcome in the thunder storm.

My most unusual experience with a big bass occurred at the foot of the garden. There was company and the baby was fretful and sick and I was commanded to take charge of her, so that there might be some cooking done. I took the rod with a fly and strolled down to the river. At that time there was more of a pool at the mouth of Marlinton than is now the case. A young child, I made a few careless casts out upon the river, and big bass swarmed up and took it, making the water boil. The rod was about four ounces in weight, and the tackle was weak, and the baby was fretful, and a couple of young boys fishing there, shared in the excitement, and for awhile I was put to using all my art and skill, but the bass finally tired out, and I landed it. I know it was enough for a meal and was very acceptable, coming as it did at this scarce time of the year. I did not drop the baby either. In fact she seemed to be interested in the exhibition.

As Aristotle observed in his time, the fish life changed as he wandered from hollow to hollow, and also that the names of fishes change from one neighborhood to another. Had he lived in this region he would have been much interested in the marked difference that occurs in a few miles between the fishes of the streams on the Allegheny slope to the Atlantic, and on the slope to the Mississippi valley. Here in ten miles travel he would have seen a great difference.

Over the hill in Bath county they have an interesting fish called the fall fish. It is a silver sided fish which attains a length of about eleven inches at maturity. I remember in 1898, when they put me on a deer stand on Jackson River, on a bright autumn day that during the long, tedious wait for the deer that never materialized, that I took to watching a clear pool at my feet and seeing about a dozen of these fine fish float about half way to the top. It so happened that I never caught but one fall fish, but that happened to be one of the biggest ever taken. It was twenty inches long. I caught it in Dunlaps Creek near Callahans on a minnow, one year when I was impersonating a summer boarder. It was at the foot of a little fall.

By far the biggest sucker I ever caught was when I was of tender years. I must have been seven years old. Not older than that, but I remember the occurrence very well. There had come a rain and the stream had got muddy but had not raised much. I was fishing in a little mill dam, and the fish allowed itself to be caught. That fish reached from my neck along the shoulder and arm to the tips of my fingers, and I know by that it was about the biggest cyprinoid that I ever saw.

My biggest trout out of many thousands weighed one pound, and was fifteen inches long. I have caught many trout over a foot long. Any trout over a foot may be considered a big trout in these waters. I have seen trout in clear water that were as long as a snake but they were big and they were hook shy.

A big fish always adds interest and excitement to a day's fishing, but our biggest fish are not to be compared with ocean fish for size, but they tell me that to fish for big fish in the ocean where they are plentiful is like killing hogs. On the other hand all fishing in the mountains is of supreme delight whether any fish are taken or not. A creel full of trout is probably the most desirable prize of the mountains, and a basket full of bass is next to a mess of trout.

Big fish grow in this climate long after they have been caught and eaten. It is a great country for things to grow anyway, especially in a wet season. A colored man who was charged with forgery said that after the check got wet that it mysteriously increased from one dollar and fifty cents to fifteen dollars, and it was not much of a rain either.

NOTICE

Those interested in playing basket ball during the Fall will please see or write Miss Goldie Gage Hannah, Sixty-Fork, W. Va.

Hams For Sale

A lot of nicely cured country hams for sale at a reasonable price. Phone, write or call E. P. Hendrick Spice, W. Va.

NOTICE

The Greenbank Garage has changed hands. It is now open for repairing. —Greenbank Garage, Greensbank, W. Va.

Notice of Special Commissioner's Sale

Charles Middleton and Rosa Middleton, His Wife
J. A. Simmons
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Special Commissioner, acting pursuant to the authority of a decree made and entered on the 12th day of June, 1928, in the above entitled cause by the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, will on the 3rd day of September, 1928, at one o'clock p. m., at the front door of the court house of Pocahontas county, in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, offer for sale at public auction to the highest bidder two certain tracts of land containing 38 acres and 24 acres situate in Greenbank district, Pocahontas county, West Virginia, adjoining the lands of Arthur Mullenax and others, the 38 acre tract being a part of the same land conveyed to Charles Middleton by W. G. Burrart by deed dated April 24, 1908, and the tract of 24 acres being the same land conveyed to Charles Middleton by W. E. Bartlebaugh and wife by deed dated September 26, 1917, both of said tracts having been conveyed by Charles Middleton and wife to J. A. Simmons by deed dated February 27, 1928, by deed recorded in deed book 64 at page 160. Reference is made to all of the lands aforesaid for a full description of said property. This property is suitable for farming and grazing purposes.

Terms of Sale:—One-third of the purchase money cash in hand on day of sale, and the residue in two equal installments due in six and twelve months with interest from day of sale, the purchaser to execute notes with approved personal security, and the title to be retained as ultimate security.

Given under my hand this the 6th day of August, 1928.

A. P. Edgar,
Special Commissioner.

I, D. C. Adkison, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County do hereby certify that the above named Special Commissioner has executed bond before me as required by the decree in said cause.

D. C. Adkison, Clerk

State of West Virginia
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county on Monday, the 6th day of August, 1928.

Carrie Dreppard Smith
Vs.
Willie M. Smith, alias Willie M. Sowards

The object of the above entitled suit is to obtain a divorce from the defendant from the bonds of matrimony and for general relief. This day came the plaintiff by her attorney and upon his motion and it appearing by affidavit filed in this cause that diligence has been used to ascertain in what county the defendant may be found but without effect. It is therefore ordered that he do appear here within one month after the date of the first publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

A copy teste:
D. C. Adkison, Clerk
A. P. Edgar, counsel

Batteries Charged

I have put in equipment to charge automobile batteries. Satisfactory service at a reasonable charge.

LAUREL GAP FILLING STATION

O. E. Gum, Propr.
Minnehaha Springs, W. Va.

Executrix's Notice

Notice is hereby given to all persons holding claims against the Estate of W. A. Bratton, deceased, to present the same for payment, with legal proof attached, to the undersigned Executrix, and all persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment with the undersigned.

Given under my hand this 21st day of July, 1928.

MRS. W. A. BRATTON,
Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of W. A. Bratton, deceased.

Notice

The Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company of West Virginia has requested the Council of the Town of Hillsboro, Pocahontas county, to pass an ordinance authorizing it to use the streets, alleys and highways of the said Town for the purpose of constructing therein and thereupon its poles, conduits, cables, wires and fixtures.

5 wks

Trustee's Notice

All persons who hold claims against Wise Herold are requested to present the same, itemized and fully proven, to the undersigned Trustee immediately; and all persons owing accounts to the said Wise Herold are notified to settle the same promptly. Unless prompt settlement of accounts is made suit will be instituted to enforce payment.

Given under my hand this 7th day of August, 1928.

J. A. McLAUGHLIN, Trustee.

Pigs for Sale

15 fine shags, well bred and thrifty weigh 75 to 100 pounds For sale at a bargain. Take as many as you can pay for.

J. B. Simmons
Millpoint, W. Va.

Lost

A pair of eye glasses, with heavy celluloid frames in Marlinton, on last Saturday afternoon, July 27. Finder please return to Miss Florence R. Price, Marlinton, W. Va.

Cattle Sale

Near Roncove-Lewisburg, West Virginia
September 18, 1928

Entire herd of Registered Shorthorn and Polled Shorthorn cattle; the result of thirty-seven years selection and Breeding will be sold. Buy some of these Hardy, Hornless Bulls, Cows and Calves.



Our Guaranteed Faint is a combination of the best and purest materials of which Paint can be made, and for durability and covering qualities, we guarantee it superior to any made.

The component parts are: the best and purest White Lead, Oxide of Zinc, Pure Linseed Oil, Spirits of Turpentine and Turpentine Japan Dryer, tinted with the finest of Pure Colors, and ground to the proper consistency by the latest improved machinery.

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Keep cool and well

Heat bothers people who are not in best health. Keep your body strong and your mind clear and active these days by eating light, easily digested foods with plenty of roughage. Shredded Wheat has all the bran you need. Its toasted shreds of whole wheat are easily digested because they compel chewing—and are so good that you want to chew them anyway!

Serve **Shredded Wheat** with milk and peaches or berries. Everyone will like it—and it's good for them.

Made by The Shredded Wheat Company at Niagara Falls. Visitors Welcome

Cattle For Sale

85 Herefords, weight 900 pounds
92 Herefords " 480 "
110 Shorthorns " 540 "
60 Herefords " 850 "
120 Angus " 650 "
98 Herefords " 500 "

2 loads of fine T. B. tested springer heifers; 2 loads of heifer calves.

HARRY I. BALL,
Fairfield, Jefferson Co., Iowa.

Relief From Curse of Constipation

A Battle Creek physician says, "Constipation is responsible for more misery than any other cause." But immediate relief has been found. A tablet called Rexall Orderlies has been discovered. This tablet attracts water from the system into the lax, dry, evacuating bowel called the colon. The water loosens the dry food waste and causes a gentle, thorough, natural movement without forming a habit or ever increasing the dose.

Stop suffering from constipation. Chew a Rexall Orderly at night. Next day bright. Get 24 for 25c today at the nearest Rexall Drug Store.

No Trespassing

On any of the lands of the undersigned in any way under penalty of law,
E. H. Williams
June 27, 1928

NOTICE

The firm of Kramer & Nelson having been dissolved, all persons in debt to said firm are notified that their accounts must be settled at once with the undersigned.
K. J. KRAMER.

For Sale

No. 2 Sharpless steam separator; capacity 350 lbs. per hour. In use six months. In first class condition, price \$35 F. O. B. Marlinton.
M. Times Office

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FRANK R. HILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Marlinton, W. Va.

ANDREW PRICE
Attorney-at-Law
Marlinton, W. Va.

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Repair and overhaul all makes of radio sets. Leave your radio at the, or call Times office.

J. Paul Simmons

Printing

I have a deaf son who does job printing. He is now home from school and we will appreciate any work anyone can give him. Work promptly and neatly done.

G. E. Pope
Greenbank, W. Va.

Notice

This is to notify all people not to trespass on the lands of J. A. Shiba by fishing, hunting, picking berries or walking through and leaving gates open.
J. A. Shiba, Cass, W. Va.

FOR SALE

Modern store building and fixtures for sale or rent, located on state road, close to high school and three churches. Will sell or rent reasonable. Ask for detailed information

Farmers Supply Co
Arbovale, W. Va.

Farms for Sale

One farm on Clover Creek known as the Walt Allen farm. This farm is well watered, fine for farming or grazing, two large apple orchards on place. One farm in flats two miles from Warwick, known as the Geo. Allen home place, house, barn and other outbuildings, good well and running water on land, young apple orchard, peach, plums, and pear trees on place.

One tract of land near Warwick known as Polly place, fine for grazing. For particulars call Neal Barlow, Warwick, W. Va. or write Mrs. E. G. Hulvey, Pickens, S. Car.

Teaberry Leaves Wanted
by P. C. CUREY, Marlinton, W. Va.

APRON LOST—Heavy leather lumber loader's apron; probably on Sanson Trail. Please return to Pocahontas Times Office.